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#### THE ANCONA NOTE.

RACTICE in denouncing the murder of American citizens by submarine has not been without its effect. Secretary Lansing's note to the Austro-Hungarian Government presents the a outrage with a directness, force and brevity which call for a straightforward answer without evasion or delay.

By the admission of the Austro-Hungarian Government itself the Ancons was chelled, torpedoed and sunk before persons on board could be safeguarded or even given time to leave the vessel. The Anoone at this time was neither resisting nor trying to escape. Among the noncombatants whose lives were thus wantonly sacrificed were American citizens.

Judged by standards of humanity this was massacre. Judged by principles of international law the act was illegal, indefensible. Unless the Imperial and Royal Government promptly denounces it as such, unless the submarine commander is punished, unless such repanation as can be made is duly offered, friendly relations between this ernment and Austro-Hungary must end.

All this the note puts in language sharpened to a fine edge within the sheath of diplomacy.

The aged Emperor and his counsellors must choose: Either they bevow the act that destroyed the Ancona or they sink the ancient Separate dynasty to the level of a murderer among nations, which has picked up the discarded weapon of a powerful ally to stab at civion and its defenders.

England rejoices to find itself at last hard pressed—at the recrutting offices.

#### A WORD WITH FRANCE.

HE French cruiser Descartes has stopped three American ships on the high seas and taken off seven Austrians and Germans, including a chief steward and members of the engine room force.

Do the allies think it worth while thus to affront this nation by distortions of international law which at best profit them nothing?

A man, whatever his nationality, who has signed for service as steward or engineer on an American ship is surely not a part of the armed force of any belligerest nation. Common sense should be suffinient to establish that much. If it prove that the men seized had declared their intention of becoming American citizens, the action of the French commander becomes the more inexcusable.

International law, as this country understands it, does not sanction the indiscriminate seizure upon American vessels of citizens of belligerent nations regardless of how remote may be their status and employment from all things military.

The State Department, it is expected, will make this clear to the French Government. French cruisers can find better employment than causing annoyance and loss to American shipping by petty and illegal practices which serve no real purpose of war.

his enemies. When rebellion tipped the Manchus off the throne, there he was, with the army behind him, ready to be Dictator, President or anything else that proved popular. And now, after four years at the head of the Chinese Republic, Yuan Shi-Kai, sure of his ground. converts the Presidential chair into a throne and founds a dynasty.

This is not the first time a nation has put an end to a line of monarchs, set up popular government and in a few years surrendered itself body and soul to an able person who, beginning as a republican idol, eventually chose to be Emperor and ended-

Perhaps His Celestial Excellency Yuan Shi-Kai never read the history of the Bonaparte family.

## Hits From Sharp Wits

Kindly note that more than half the word "pacifists" is composed of fists. —Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

It is in the nature of an excuse that cannot be perfect.

One of the greatest disappointments that can come to a man is the discovery that in a political position he has to work just the same.—Albany Journal.

Nearly all of us do without things we actually need in order to be able o afford a luxury now and then.

When a person learns to pronounce Wagner as "Vogner" and Chopin as "Sho-pang" and cello as "chello," he feels that he thoroughly understands the classics of music.—Macon News.

The trouble seems to be that most men don't give opportunity's knocks a boost.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"And finally, car equipment of a

#### Dollars and Sense By H. J. Barrett

shing Os. (The New York Evening World).
an it advantageous to sell direct to the
garages. Another body blow for the Copress. 1915, by the Press Publishing HIS is commonly called an age of specialization," remarked a jobber of auto supplies, "but I agree with H. G. Wells permanent nature began to that it is possible to overspecialise, stalled by the manufacturer. Lamps, One should not lose his power of windshields, &c., once potent profit producers, were no longer handled by

adaptability.
"Take my own business, for example: The changes during the past decade have been kaleidoscopic. Orig-inally, the bulk of my business fell into five distinctly marked divisions: tires, fuel, lubricating oils, car equip-

ment and sundries.
"Tires used to be an important profit maker. Then came the estabishment by the manufacturers of branck houses in all the large centres, with a drastic curtailment of the job-

"Fuel was another vital feature. The Standard Oil went over our heads and later the independent companies ound channels which passed us by, "Lubricating oils showed a hand-

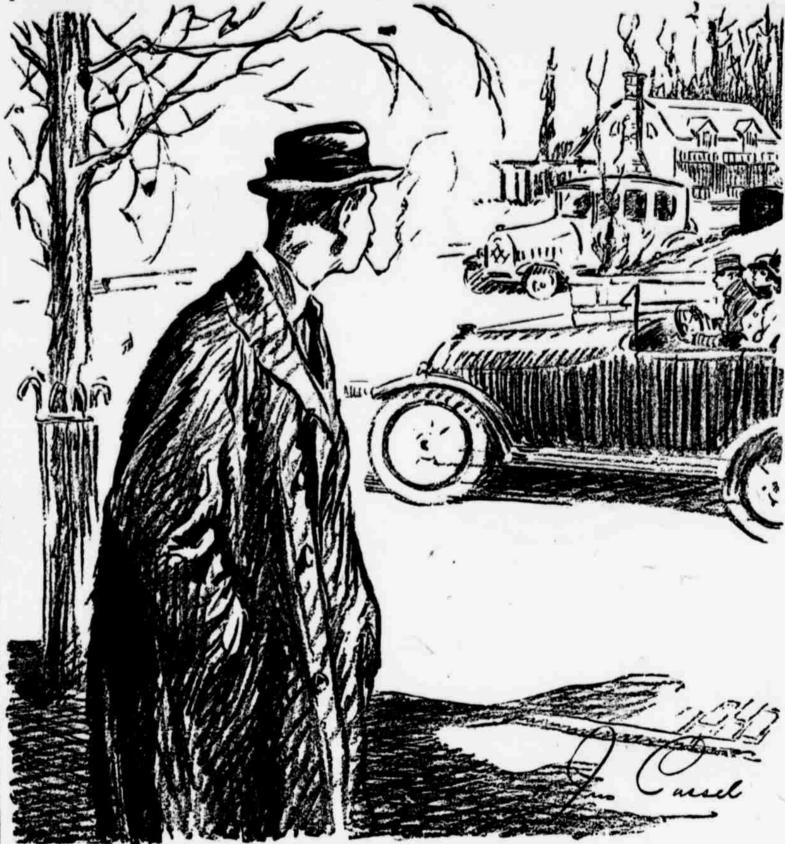
the jobber.
"The result of all this was that most of us were forced to enter the retail field, although in the one line

an extreme but nevertheless illumin-ating example of the changing spirit of the times. Let an able business

Men Who Fail

& EFFE

By J. H. Cassel



"I want Father to mortgage the home and buy a car."

## Ellabelle Mae Doolittle

By Bide Dudley

Delhi hardware merchant, was suf-fering from backache. Armed with two poems of her own writing the poeters called on Mrs. Cruikshanks and explained her new cure. "But," protested the sick woman, "the pain is in my back, not in my

"the pain is in my olds, not in my brain. I fear you cannot help me."
"Oh, yes, I can," replied Miss Doc-little firmly. "With your permission I'll read you a cure rhyme I wrote for you before leaving my boudoir." Mrs. Cruikshanks finally told her to go ahead, and the poetess, using ap-propriate gestures, read the follow-ing:

Do not be sick another day.

My sister's child, Torsay Richetts.

Put a dead mouse in Richett's abov.

He thought he was gone when his toe hit it.

Stop, Teenay, or what shall we do?

But listen, my dear Mrs. Criticahanks,

Get up and be in thy delight

Mrs. Macry down't apekt to Mrs. Daly,

Because of a recent dog fight.

Because of a recent dog fight.

"What!" came from Mrs. Cruikshanks when Miss Doolittle finished,
"have those Macey and Daly dogs
been fighting again?"

"Yes, and Mrs. Macey blamed the
Daly dog. Mrs. Daly said the other
dog started it. Now they are at outs."

"Well. I never!" said the patient,
sitting up in bed. "Do old Macey and
Daly speak?"

sitting up in bed. "Do old Macey and Daly speak?"

"No. They've taken up the quarrel."

"Gosh!" said Mrs. Cruikshanks, fixing her back hair. "Those two men always play poker Saturday nights with the gang at Cooley's place. There's going to be a split in the party, I guess."

"Yes, and the quarrel between the women will cause a coolness in the

women will cause a coolness in Thread and Needle Club." "Goodness me!" said Mrs. Cruik-

### Another "First."

THE captain of the first steam vessel to cross the Atlantic was Moses Rogers, who died at retail field, although in the one line remaining to us, sundries, we still act as Jobbers to garages.

"Taking it all together, I should say that in our line of business adaptability is the most important factor in insuring success. Other qualities are needed as well, but that comes first and foremost.

"And in one sense, our business serves as a symbol of modern merchandising conditions It is perhaps an extreme but nevertheless illuminating example of the changing spirit The steamship was thought to be on fire when she reached the Irish coast, fire when she reached the Irish coast "Lubricating oils showed a handme margin of profit. Then weight
litated against profitable indirect
indirect diviliation he'd have to learn the flames. From Liverpool the
limited against profitable indirect
inviliation he'd have to learn the
flames. From Liverpool the
flames. From Liverpo

# The Jarr Family

to stroll through when the air is sharp and fresh."

"Aunt Hetty says they've been

# "Aunt Hetty says they've been shown on licak. "That's fine," she said e opened the door, "but, say had no hired man and Uncle Henry had rheumatism and couldn't cut up had rheumatism and could Mrs. Cruiksbanks had thrown on her cloak. "That's fine," she said as she opened the door, "but, say— which dog won the fight?"

tending to extinguish a fire by throwing gasoline on it.

No doubt when the newspapers of his time proclaimed Solomon as "the man who knew it all," his seven hundred wives suppressed a smile—and terest," growled Mr. Jarr. "Let him

Never judge a man's disposition by the politeness with which he treats And if I did, he'd have to go to the his stenographer; he may be merely "holding in" until he gets home and bank to cash it, wouldn't he?" can take it out on those he "loves, honors and cherishes."

love with him-because that is the particular kind of a "dead one" that doesn't appeal to any man.

In the School of Experience a man receives a practical education from his sisters, an advanced education from his wife, and then is astonished to it to him. "Fil have the blues all discover that his daughter can put him through a "finishing course" that day from the few cheerful items you leaves him feeling limp and dizzy.

When a woman says she is "neutral" on the subject she means that she doesn't care who beats the side she is against.

When a woman stops flirting and begins to pretend to "mother" every attractive man she meets, that is "the Dangerous Age"—dangerous for the if we don't."
"He'll leave us out of his will all

The man who "flirts and runs away" usually runs straight into the arms of another girl, who has been waiting for that particular psychologi-

There is nothing like a real bona fide heartache to teach a woman how

# -By Roy L. McCardell-

"I notice he doesn't mind disturbing my interest when it is to his inget out the old sled and hitch up the horse and drive to the bank, I haven't \$20 to send him in a check.

"Aunt Hetty writes they can't take the horses out in the toe and snow, because the horses are not roughshod. whatever that means," said Mrs. Jarr.

"It means he doesn't mind riding roughshod over us," declared Mr. Jarr. "No, I don't want to read the letter," he added, as Mrs. Jarr passed have read to me. Uncle Henry hasn't anything on the farm but hard luck. other people's mortgages and Government bonds."

"I think we better send them the \$20," remarked Mrs. Jarr. "Uncle Henry might leave us out of his will

"He'il leave us out of his will all right and he'll outlive us anyway," said Mr. Jarr. "But if you're worried about it, send him the \$20. You've got all the money that I have."

"My money?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "I guess not! The letter was not written to me, anyway, and if you don't believe it, look!"

But Mr. Jarr went out whistling "Hello Frisco!"

## The Stories Of Stories

Plots of Immortal Fiction Masterpieces By Albert Payson Terhune

NO. 84.—THE SUICIDE CLUB (First Adventure). By Robert Louis Stevenson.

RINCE FLORIZEL of Bohemia loved to roam through London night, disguised and under the escort of his Master of Horse, Col. Geraldine, searching for odd adventures.

On one of these wanderings the two fell in with a you man who had failed in life and who was on his way to seek death. Flor by adroit questioning, learned that he was a member of the Suicide Clui This was an organization of which the Prince had never chance

ear. He decided to present Col. Geraldine and himself for membership The club, it appeared, was made up of men who had tired of living a who wanted to get out of the world in the easiest and most diverting w The initiation fee of the club was \$200; its quarters were in an ol ouse; it was managed by a single executive, the President.

Meetings were held nightly and under seal of oath-bound secrecy. hese meetings the members gathered around a table and the Preside spades was fated to die that very night by the ha of the person to whom the ace of clubs was dealt. T Strange Stakes. ? President then drawing the victim and the execution

On the Prince's first visit to the club the ace of spades fell to an ev faced paralytic, Bartholomew Malthus, and the youth who had told the about the club was unlucky enough to draw the "executioner" card. Next morning the Prince and Col. Geraldine read in the newspape bout the "accidental death" of Mr. Bartholomew Maithus on the way ho from a friend's rooms. Florizel was horrified. The Colonel took advanta

of this to entreat the Prince never to return to that house of horror.

Florizel, the love of adventure strong within him, was deaf to all courtier's entreaties and declared he would go there again that very nig Col. Geraldine at last gave up the plea, and merely asked to be relied from duty for the rest of the day, that he might put his affairs in order. But when he came that night to escort the Prince to the club meets his dread seemed to have vanished and he was his calm, soldierly self or

his dread seemed to have vanished and he was his call, and he year more. Together Florizel and the Master of Horse went to the obscure house on this evening only thirteen members of the Suicide Club were preent. The President dealt the cards as usual. Three times the cards we all around the table and neither of the fatal aces had appeared. There we just thirteen cards left for the fourth round, and the thirteen membleaned breathlessly forward to watch the deal.

The third player received the ace of clubs. To Prince Florizel

Bohemia the fifty-first card was dealt. It was the ace of spades!
"God forgive me!" groaned the Prince as he saw his fate upon him.

He cursed his folly in rushing into such an adventure. He recognize how foolish, how criminal he had been. In perfect health, in the prime his years, the heir to the throne, he had gambled away his life. Col. Geraldine had disappeared. The President, after consulting we the holder of the ace of clubs, turned to Florizel, bidding him proceed alo

the Strand until he should meet his destined executioner. Florizel, summoning all his courage, left the he and set off in the direction he had been ordered to tak At the first corner three men seized him and thru him into a carriage that already had one occupant.

The carriage drove off at top speed just as Will Your Highness pardon my zeal?" asked the Colonel. "How can I ever thank you?" cried the Prince in a passion of relied You have saved me against my explicit orders. I owe you not only me

"You can thank me effectually enough," answered the Colonel gruff by avoiding all such dangers in the future."

# The Woman Who Dared

By Dale Drummond

CHAPTER XXVIII. ne Co. (The New York Evening World). VOULD be a milliner.

From the moment Mrs.

Larkin had told me that I

Very red; he was burning up with fever. I found as I isid my hand on his head, and he was mumbling, all most incoherently something about money and business. I saw at one WOULD be a milliner.

would have made a suc-cessful one I never wavered. So now, for the doctor; then roused the house The control of the co

doctor?"

"Well," said Mrs. Jarr, looking up from the letter again, "Aunt Hetty writes that the only doctor in the "I'm all right!" he replied, not look.

ness attairs; of his money. I thought of going to lose his money. I thought of what Mrs. Larkin said the day she spoke of his talking with her hus-band. Could it be possible that even band to the had been so long ago as that he had worried?

As he grew better I tried to fin out how matters stood, until one day annoyed by my questions, he ad mitted reluctantly that he had los mitted refuctantly that he had los a great deal of money and that hi illness, causing him to be absent from the office just at a time when he was needed, had made thing "Do let us economic to the war had been a seconomic t

more serious.
"Do let us economize," I exclaimed
"Let the servants go. I will run th
house. I am sure I can make yo
comfortable." All my own plans wer forgotten in my desire to help man who for the first time I had se

will be all right now that I can #

tense that several infants were ove

#### By Alma Woodward Pop's Mutual Motor Copyright, 1918, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World).

STANSFELDING OF THE

66 LL go over to the garage with over a pushcart laden with garlic ar you and get in the car there. It'll save a lot of time," offered

"Some people have foolish reasons for things; but, by George! you have the foolishest ever." Pop was peeved. "And you needn't think that I'm in sympathy with this crazy expedition this afternoon, either. I don't see why you can't buy your Christmas presents at a respectable department store, like other people."

"I've told you." explained Ma, with annoyed patience, "that when you can't spend a lot of money you have to give odd things. And I want to go to odd places to get them. So I'm going to Mott Street to get a black satin cushion with a gold dragon embroidered on it for Ethel. And then I'm going over to Allen Street and

broidered on it for Ethel. And then I'm going over to Allen Street and buy a whole lot of brasses and cop-per things. And then I'm going to Mulberry Street and buy George Green a whole Gorgonzola cheese be-cause he is so crazy about it and it's expensive unlown."

"Do you think that I'm to carry a cartwheel of cheese home in my car?"
interrogated Pop, flercely.
"Why, it's all right if you don't disturb it," Ma remarked, blandly.
"That reminds me:" exclaimed

"Of the article I read in the paper yesterday," said Pop. "It seems that a man in an automobile went through

come and a couple of dogs were a phyxiated outright. The peddler wi owned the cart swore out a vendet on the spot. It was directed against automobilists. Then he went to outlery place and bought a doze stilettoes, assorted sizes. And now they say, mentally deranged, he lie in wait for"—

"Oh—er, don't you think that's just a joke?" interrupted Ma.
"Most likely you're right."
"And then again, it might not be.
"That may be, too," agreed the villain. "But don't you see what spirit of adventure it lends to the villain. "But don't you see what spirit of adventure it lends to commonplace episode? If it isn't tr

commonplace episode? If it isn't tru we're safe. If it is, one of us w be stabbed."

"Are you trying to be funny, M ton?" Ma inquired sternly.

"Is it funny to get stabbed?"
parried. "What are you worrying about? We can make a getawa even if he does make for us—that

if nothing goes wrong with our engir Come on, are you game?"
"It isn't a question of being game said Ma stiffly. "Not that I'm afra at all, but I don't feel extra stroi and I'd be nervous for you, dear, tell you what: I'll get Nettie to down on the elevated with me t

he article I read in the paper morrow morning.

"Just as you say," remarked Point an automobile went through indifferently, "but remember I didn't refuse to drive you down."